



Rev. Elisha Fisk
Friday Morning, Jan 1858.



Rev. Mr. Phelps,

Dear Sir,

Mr. Fisk wishes me to say to you that your shirts are mended. She wants to know whether she shall send them to you. Edward is well & full of business. He says, that he hopes his Father will not come after him this winter. The trustees here are making haste slowly about my affairs. How do things go on at the Marlboro Chapel? If Edward knew that I am writing to you, he would send his love, but he is down in the kitchen, engaged, as I suppose, as usual.

Affectionately Yours

E Fisk

P.S. Mr. Moore & Banitt yet in Connecticut. will return a week from next Tuesday. Emily has not yet come.